



—ORAY



♀
♀ ♀
♀





SHE WAS YOUNG, BEAUTIFUL, NICE, AND AFFECTIONATE. SO SHE WAS QUITE FAMOUS IN SCHOOL.

SINCE SHE WAS NATURALLY POPULAR, IT SEEMS SHE HAD DATTED A MALE TEACHER.



SO THE MUSIC TEACHER WE HAD WHEN I WAS YOUNG HERE, SEE?

YUP.

THE MUSIC ROOM?

OH.



THERE WAS A LONG STUDENT WHO NOTICED AN OLD GABBLER COMING FROM THE MUSIC ROOM, AND HEAT IN.

GASP!

AND ONE MORNING.



INSIDE, THE MUSIC TEACHER WAS LYING ON HIS SIDE.



AND SPREADING ON THE FLOOR—



—BUT

SHE BROKE UP WITH HIM DUE TO AN AFFAIR THAT HE HAD.

AND BECAUSE OF THE SCHOOL, SHE LOOKED HERSELF IN THE MUSIC ROOM FOR A NUMBER OF DAYS.



DROWNING
HER
SORROWWISE?

WAS
A
BUNCH
OF
VOMIT.



IS THERE
NOTHING
MORE
GRUESOME
THAN A
BEAUTIFUL
GIRL'S
VOMIT?

WHAT'RE
YOU
SAYING?

WHAT
WAS SO
SCARY
ABOUT
THAT?



CREAK...



UHH...
ARE
YOU
SERIOUS?

WAS
THERE
A
HORN
COMING
FROM THE
STORAGE
ROOM
NEXT
DOOR
JUST
NOW?

WELL,
NOBODY
ACTUALLY
DIED IN THIS
SCHOOL
BEFORE,
DUH?



CREAK...



UHH...





OH, RAMANAGA-SAN, IT'S BEEN A WHILE.

OH?

WHA-SENSEI, I HAVEN'T SEEN YOU FOR A LONG TIME. YOU ARE STILL IN THIS SCHOOL.

WHAT COULD THIS BE THE GUY YOU WERE TALKING ABOUT?



OH, SO CAREFUL ON YOUR FLY HOME.

WHA-SENSEI, I'LL BE HOME.



WHO'RE YOU PEOPLE?

OH?



OH LMA, I FORGOT SOMETHING.

THEN FINISH YOUR BUSINESS QUICKLY AND GO HOME.

I'M HOME INSTEAD OF THE BOARD.

WAIT, WHAT'RE YOU DOING AT THIS TIME OF DAY?

SO OUR AFTER SCHOOL CLASS TOOK A LITTLE LONG-

I'M IN CHARGE OF THE VIDEO INSTRUMENT CLUB.

LMA, WHO'S THIS GUY?



LOOK... SO THAT MEANS...? THOSE TWO WERE...?

RAMANAGA WAS THE CLOSEST ONE.



THEN SHE STARTED BOMB-DROPPING THAT AFTER THAT'S WHAT THEY SAY.

YEAR... RAMANAGA-SAN LOST FAITH IN MEN AFTER THAT INCIDENT.



JUST BECAUSE YOU'RE ON BOMB DOESN'T MEAN YOU CAN BE THAT STUPID.

OH YEAR, ABOUT THAT STORY FROM BEFORE.

SCOLD

SCOLD